

## PHILADELPHIA



## REPOSITORY,

AND

## WEEKLY REGISTER.

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*Romance of the Four Dervishes.*

A PERSIAN TALE.

(CONTINUED.)

"MY name," said he, "is Nooman Suyyah Hakeem; I am a native of Irak, and succeeded by my father's death, to a very large fortune. Having from my earliest youth a strong propensity to travelling, I made choice of the profession of a merchant, and in that character I spent my time in visiting and trafficking with foreign countries. From the extensive knowledge I thus acquired of the world, I received the appellation of Suyyah Hakem, or the Sage Traveller. Once I happened to arrive at an European city, which was remarkable for the elegance of its structure, and the great commerce it carried on with all nations. It is situated on the sea-coast, and a large river, which there falls into the sea, divides it from another smaller city, which is ruled by a different king. In the course of a few days, the arrival of our caravan was known throughout the place. One morning, while I was sitting in my chambers, a well-dressed man, and an old woman with a small casket, attended by several slaves, entered the caravansera, to enquire for some of the merchants. Being directed to me, they entered my room, and as they seemed to belong to some great person, I received them politely, and enquired their demands. The man replied, that his royal mistress wished to purchase some stuffs and jewels, and that if I would take some specimens along with me, he would conduct me to her presence. I immediately selected a variety of the most beautiful stuffs and

precious stones, both of my own and of the other merchants, and followed him to the palace. He carried me into a saloon, where I beheld a company of European ladies, with countenances resembling the sun, faces serene as the moon, elegant in shape, their bosoms rivalling the jessamine in fragrance, their polished foreheads like Venus, and in the midst, the queen, rejoicing the hearts of beholders by the exquisite beauty of her figure; her cheeks like the blushing rose, her countenance fair as the moon, her eyes shooting glances like the fawn, black eye-lashes, softly closed lips, silver chin, musky hair, ringlets forming snares, mouth like the rose-bud, accents eloquent and sweet.

"With a face like the full moon, and with stature like the tree of Irem:

"With ringlets ensnaring the heart; with eyes like the fawn of Mecca:

"With glances subduing the ferocity of lions; with looks inflaming the world:

"With the arrows of her eye-lashes piercing the heart, and with her countenance enlightening the universe.

"The sweetness of her lips surpassing sugar, her smiles raising a clamour among the people."

"Like the water of life that is concealed in darkness, she was arrayed in black garments, and sitting on a low throne, encircled by her damsels, her head cast down in grief, and marks of sorrow visible on her countenance. The sight of those beautiful houris, and that heart-ravishing empress of the world, robbed me at once of my heart, and betrayed me into the snares of love. I was almost at the point of rending my garments, and bursting out in exclamation; I had sufficient command, however, to restrain myself, and stood motionless to the spot, chained by her exquisite beauty. Observing my confusion, she smiled kindly,

and desired me to approach, and display my merchandize. Having produced the specimens, she looked them over, and making choice of several stuffs, and some jewels, she bid me leave them with her, and return next day for their price. Overjoyed at the thought I should be again admitted to her presence, I left the saloon, offering up a prayer to heaven, that the palm-tree of her stature might never be bent, nor the shadow of her mercy depart from my head. When I reached my own apartment, I shut the door, and retired into a corner, to give vent to a flood of tears which burst from my eyes, upon considering the unhappy condition I had reduced myself to, by falling in love with this incomparable princess. 'Alas!' cried I, 'what madness it is to indulge the most distant idea of being united to this heavenly angel! what bloody draughts of separation must I swallow, and what bitter pangs of absence I have to endure! This fate certainly awaits me, to linger out a miserable existence, far removed from the object of my affections, and tortured with the constant recollection of her charms. Alas! what misfortunes have I brought upon myself! 'Were it not better,' I sometimes said, 'to put an end to my life at once, and thus secure immortality in the annals of faithful lovers?'

"Life is only for the sake of enjoying the company of our beloved:

"When this is not to be accomplished, it becomes a burden."

"In this manner did I spend the night, weeping and lamenting: next morning, with an impatient heart, I again set out for the palace; and upon arriving I found her steward in waiting to conduct me to her presence. She received me kindly, and seeing I was confused, desired me to sit down, and enquired the price of the seven-

ral stuffs she had made choice of the day before. 'May God prolong your life!' said I, 'these things are of no value; whatever you think proper is sufficient.' Opening her sweet lips, she ordered her servants to give me a purse of gold: I cast down my head with shame, upbraiding myself for accepting the money, and saying, 'What can I expect after this?' My regret was so extreme that I offered to rise. 'Musselman,' said she, 'sit a little, I have some business with you.' These words rejoiced me exceedingly: I sat still, and her servants brought me meat and wine. The disturber of my repose smiled so sweetly upon me all the time, that the fire of love raged in my veins, and I said to myself, 'I am become a victim to her fascinating glances and resistless charms.' For some moments the tears gushed from her eyes, and watered the roses on her cheeks. When she had thus given vent to her grief, she tasted a morsel of the meat; and the table being then removed, and our hands washed, she ordered her servants away, and we were left alone. Turning towards me, she said, 'Moslem, how much is the capital of your stock?'—I replied, 'A thousand toumans of gold.' 'And how much profit,' she asked me, 'did I make every year?' 'What God pleased to give me,' I said. 'Well,' continued she, 'I will give you a thousand toumans, for which I shall require a piece of service, that, I trust, you will execute properly.' I replied, 'I could sacrifice my life for the honour she did me.' 'If you exert yourself,' she said, 'and accomplish what I have in view, depend upon a great reward.' 'Your approbation,' said I, 'is the greatest reward I can desire.' 'If you choose not,' replied she, 'to accept the wages of service, neither do I choose to accept service without wages.' 'Whatever your pleasure be,' said I, 'I obey, only inform me what it is I am to do.' 'Musselman,' replied she, 'I shall give you a letter to convey to the place I desire you, and you are to bring me back an answer, but in such a manner that no person know of the business, lest bad consequences should follow; yea, even that you loose your head and life on the occasion.' 'The head, I said, 'which goes not as is desired by the beloved, is but a heavy weight to carry on the shoulders.' 'Secrecy and caution, Musselman,' added she, 'are absolutely necessary; take this purse, which contains 500 toumans, and if possible get your effects conveyed to the other side of the river, which does not belong to my father, that if our enemies should be informed of the matter, they may not be in their power, and you yourself, perhaps, be

able to escape destruction.' These measures of caution astonished me; I could not conceive what this affair would turn out to be, which she was so anxious to keep secret. I accepted the purse, and returning immediately to the caravansera, found the other merchants, whom I called around me, and told them, that we were seeking our own destruction by remaining in this city; that the king was a tyrant, who would certainly oppress us; and that the scheme we ought to pursue was to convey ourselves and merchandize over the river to the other city, which was governed by an equitable ruler. They listened to my advice, and we immediately hired a boat, which conveyed us, and all our effects, to the other side. That night I passed in a thousand torturing reflections how to-morrow's business would end: 'If I lose my life,' I said, 'then what happiness to have sacrificed it in my mistress's service! if I remain alive, how shall I exist when far distant, and separated for ever from that pearl of the ocean of majesty and glory?'—At the dawn of morning I offered up my prayers to heaven, and prepared to set out for the palace of my beloved: my comrades enquired where I was going, and I satisfied them by saying, it was to receive the price of the goods I had sold to the king's daughter. When I arrived, she received me with marks of kindness, and said, 'You are now to proceed on this business with the utmost care, that no one knows the least of it. Here is a letter sealed and wrapped up in this handkerchief of gold stuff, and a ring with my name. Take them, and go to the northern gate of this city, you will see a garden about the distance of a furlong from the town, which is guarded by a body of soldiers, under the command of a valiant leader, whose name is Kaikhosroo. This ring will serve you as a passport to him, and the letter and handkerchief you must deliver to whomsoever he shall direct, returning immediately to me with an answer. When you approach the oppressed stranger to whom you shall be directed, say to him from me:

'Well wishes are sent you by your helpless mistress;

'Worn out with grief, immersed in distress, and wounded in soul;

'Saying, O! beloved friend and companion, delight of my heart, and repose of my soul!

'My heart is drowned in blood on account of thy absence,

'And I know not in what condition you are.'

'I kissed the ground of obedience, and took the way I had been told. When I came

to the garden-door, I perceived a young man of ferocious appearance, sitting upon a bench, and near him a hundred soldiers ready at his call.

'Upon seeing me, he desired me to approach, and enquired who I was. I replied, 'I am a stranger who have lost my way.' 'You seem to be a merchant,' said he, 'have you got any of your effects along with you?' I told him I had; and thinking this a good opportunity, I put the ring into his hand, and withdrew to a distance. The sight of it seemed to agitate him much; rising up, he went into the garden, beckoning me to follow, and asked me privately from whence I had brought it. I replied, 'The person it belongs to, has sent it to you as a token of remembrance.' 'Have you any other commission to execute?' said he. I answered, 'Yes, I have a handkerchief of golden stuff, which I was desired to deliver to its owner.' 'Go then,' he said, 'into the middle of this garden; but return quickly.' He then left me, to resume his station. Having reached the place, I saw a large iron cage under a tree, and confined in it a young man about twenty years of age, upon whose cheeks the soft down, resembling pure musk, had just begun to sprout, sitting with his head reclining sorrowfully upon his knees. Astonished at this sight, I went up to him, and said 'Peace be to you.' 'Who art thou,' said he, 'that wishes to me peace? alas! perhaps you are ignorant that it has long been a stranger to me.' 'I am a messenger,' I replied, 'and I bring you a letter.' 'What friend,' said he, 'what letter, what message?' I gave him the letter and handkerchief, and repeated the words she had bid me say. Tears gushed from his eyes. Upon reading the letter, he shook his head, and said, 'Tell my beloved mistress, that Almighty God may perhaps bring about that this thorn be taken out of our path; but otherwise, that all human plans are of no avail; tell her that my life is a willing sacrifice for her; and that although I know too well we shall never be united, yet my most earnest wish is to see her once more, and expire at her feet: and say also that I request she may send less frequent letters and messages, lest it should prove the cause of misfortune and distress.' A flood of tears here choaked his utterance; and as I stood in mute astonishment at his words and situation, a loud clamour reached my ears: at the same moment a band of soldiers rushed upon me, and one struck me so severe a blow with an iron mace, on the head, as almost to split it asunder."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]



FOR THE PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY.

TO THE

## GENTLEMEN of PHILADELPHIA.

WHEN attack upon attack are pouring in like a torrent upon us from every quarter, (no doubt with a view to overwhelm us under the lash of your anger; but like the ship tossed on the troubled ocean, we sink but to rise again,) and without any provocation, every person who possesses the least candour, will acknowledge that retaliation is but fair. But you are not to suppose I am actuated by revenge; so far from it, that it has taken me a considerable time to conquer the natural timidity implanted in me by nature. I have at last succeeded, and purpose, as well as my abilities (which are not above mediocrity) will enable me, to point out to you your errors, and request your particular attention thereto. If a Young Bachelor (the generality of whom are remarkable for their forwardness) "feels a diffidence" when addressing the Ladies of this city, how can a female appear before your numerous body; but confident that I have justice on my side, I am bold to assert, that no person, who possesses the least spark of sincerity, will question the truth of my observations. Calling upon you to vindicate yourselves if you can, I proceed—

In the first place, I would wish to call your particular attention to a practice, which is as disgraceful as it is pernicious and disgusting—I allude to that of making use of oaths on every frivolous occasion. It is a vice which ought to be avoided by every person who would wish to gain esteem or reputation; it is a habit which no man of sense would use, especially in company with our sex. A person addicted to this odious vice ought to be held in execration and contempt by every friend to virtue, and more especially by a female. This calls to my recollection, the maxim of a lady renowned for her prudence in the selection of her company:—"If (says she) you would wish to keep society which will be a credit to you, avoid those (of the male sex) who are addicted to libertinism, oaths, observations or remarks bordering on indecency; and in short, every thing which in your opinion is inconsistent with the character of a gentleman; for those who are partial to those vices, are unfit to associate with rational beings." She always adhered to this valuable maxim, the consequence of which was, although she has very few companions of the sex, those few were men of sense and profound knowledge. Alas! (with sorrow I say it) how few there are of this description. If you are a practitioner of no other vice, this alone is suffi-

cient to make you appear despicable; as we may safely suppose a person who is guilty of this, would make little objection to partake of another.

Consider, Gentlemen, that the practice is wholly useless; it not only makes you appear contemptible, but peculiarly disgusting to every woman of sense. A reformation is then certainly necessary. Endeavour to avoid the destructive vice; if you but strive you will no doubt be successful: let me intreat you, then, to pay attention to my request; your own good sense will tell you it will be nothing to your disadvantage.

In the next place, I request your attention a moment while I point out to you a foible, which renders you not a little insignificant; I refer to the fashionable and favourite amusement of many of the modern beaux of this city, of a rehearsal or recital of favourite passages from different authors. Perhaps two persons in company wishing to have a little conversation, are interrupted by the bellowing of a fellow, who thinking he is displaying his superior abilities, does not recollect he is rendering himself contemptible in the eyes of every person present. In fact, it exhibits so much ignorance, and such a flagrant breach of politeness, that it is to be wondered he does not perceive it himself. ("Man is blind to his own faults, but can see those of others with a jaundiced eye.") It is almost unnecessary for me to request you who are advocates of this ridiculous practice, to abstain from it; as you only make yourselves laughing stocks for the rest of the company. If you possess abilities, exercise them in a manner more consistent with politeness; if not, do not expose your puerilities in this manner.

Besides these, there are a number of other follies prevalent, which I shall not now notice, though some of them are equally culpable with those already mentioned. But if you are callous to the feelings of propriety, when perusing the above, all I could say further upon the subject would be of no avail; I therefore take my leave of you with one remark,—that I hope ere long to perceive a change much for the better in your manners and conduct, confident as I am that an amendment is very necessary. However, should I have been too sanguine in my expectations, it will be a convincing proof to our sex that you have fallen so low, that it is next to impossible you will ever regain the heights from which you have descended.

A YOUNG LADY.

OBSER.—When a man is raised from nothing, nothing will content him.

FOR THE PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY.

## The Ladies' Friend.

NUMBER I.

"Yet if the milder graces of the mind,  
"Graces peculiar, to the sex design'd,  
"Good nature, patience, sweetness, void of art;  
"If those embellish not your virgin heart,  
"You may be dazzling, but not truly bright,  
"A pompous glare, but not a useful light;  
"A meteor, not a star, you would appear,  
"For Woman shines but in bright Virtue's sphere."

MY fair readers, when I consider the variety of charms which bounteous Nature has so liberally bestowed on you, I am sorry to observe, that you generally plume yourselves more upon your external beauty, or elegance of person, than upon those intellectual qualities which are far more deserving your cultivation and attention, at least if you prefer social happiness and tranquillity, before riot and dissipation.

There are but few of you that are unacquainted with the corruption of morals too generally prevalent among both sexes. This ought to be a sufficient warning, to teach you circumspection, lest the busy hand of calumny be raised against your character (though innocent) by the malicious; recollect that you are women, and as such should retain a spotless reputation. This should preponderate over every other consideration. Be not dazzled by the glittering shew of outward charms; for they glare but for a moment; and their enjoyment is but short and transient.

Let the company you frequent be composed of those whose moral conduct is amiable and unimpeached, for such alone can inspire you with an esteem for virtue. This your own good understanding will convince you of, and this undoubtedly ought to demand your assiduous attention; for nothing is more common than to judge persons by the company they keep; and your conduct will be estimated according to their merits.

The most boasted outward charms endure but for a few revolving suns, when they soon grow familiar to the eye, and lose all their former effects; while on the contrary, the enjoyments of the humble and virtuous mind are permanent and lasting.

Guard, oh guard, then; ye virtuous females, your tender and unsuspecting hearts against the baneful influence of wicked and designing men; for flattery guides their tongues, while infamous deceit lurks under the plausible pretext of friendship and love, and conceals a heart destitute of every noble feeling; (for so I look upon every person who would take advantage of an



innocent and virtuous female.) Alas! unfortunate females, he who ought to be your protector, is often your destroyer.

Man, even man, has been the destroyer of that innocence which an aged and doating parent vainly thought would have been the comfort and support of his declining years; her, whom he has so often clasped to his fond bosom, while he praised a munificent Providence, for sending him such a blessing. But oh! wretched parent, to see thy lovely daughter snatched from thy fond embraces, and become a victim to SEDUCTION! we cannot fully comprehend thy feelings; language is too feeble to paint the emotions of thy soul, or describe the anguish of thy tortured mind.

May you who revere and practise virtue, make it a rule never to follow the "pompous glare" of fashionable splendour, but in all your actions let modesty and discretion be your unerring guide—the cultivation of it your invariable practice;—by which means you will gain what I sincerely wish,—happiness and tranquillity.

#### UNITY.

#### LOUISIANA

(Which has been lately ceded to the U. S.)

Is bounded E. by the Mississippi, S. by the Gulf of Mexico, W. by New Mexico, N. by undefined boundaries. It is intersected by a number of fine rivers, among which are, St. Francis, the Natchitoches, the Adayer or Mexican River, the Missouri, Rouge, Noir, and many others. The greater part of the white inhabitants are Roman Catholics. The number of inhabitants is unknown. The quantity of good land on the Mississippi and its branches, from the bay of Mexico to the Ohio river, a distance of nearly 1000 miles, is very great. There have been some plantations of sugar-canes; but it is not a crop to be depended upon, as the frost has sometimes been too powerful for that plant. The chief articles of exportation are indigo, cotton, rice, beans, myrtle, wax, and lumber.

The climate is said to be favorable for health and to the culture of fruits of various kinds, and particularly for garden vegetables. Iron and lead mines, and salt springs, it is asserted, are found in such plenty as to afford an abundant supply of these necessary articles. The banks of the Mississippi, for many leagues in extent, commencing about 20 miles above the mouth of the Ohio, are a continued chain of lime-stone. A fine track of high, rich, level land, S. W. W. and N. W. of New Madrid, about 25 miles wide, extends quite to the river St. Francis.

[Morse's Gaz.

FOR THE PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY.

### A Proclamation!

WHEREAS, for some time past, several persons unknown, but who, in a weekly paper, published by David Hogan of Philadelphia, under the fictitious names of *Misogamist*, *Philo-Misogamist*, *Dicky Dasher*, &c. have used, uttered and published low words, vulgar epithets, grovelling comparisons, and evil principles, having an evident tendency to vitiate the taste, thwart the judgment, and undermine the principles on which social happiness is founded: therefore, Her High Mightiness, MORALITY, by and with the consent of her four incorruptible counsellors, JUSTICE, PRUDENCE, TEMPERANCE and FORTITUDE, hath enacted, and now publishes the following laws; requesting and commanding all her faithful and loving subjects, to see them enforced according to their true spirit and meaning.

I. Any person or persons, who shall write, publish, or present for publication, any *Essay*, *Ode*, *Sonnets*, *Song*, *Madrigal*, *Roundelay*, or *Satire*, containing any propositions contrary to the known and generally received principles of civilized society; shall not be permitted again to appear in public, or have the use of pen, ink, and paper, until he can clearly prove, to the satisfaction of said Hogan, whom we in such cases appoint our Auditor General, that he, she, they or them, shall severally have read over the Book of Proverbs, the Four Gospels, the Epistle of St. James, and Paley's Moral Philosophy. Moreover, *Misogamist*, *Philo-Misogamist*, their assistants and abettors, shall further commit to memory, the following verses from the Sacred Volume: Gen. ii. 18. "The Lord said, it is not good that the man should be alone, I will create him an help-meet for him."—1 Cor. vii. 2. "Nevertheless, to avoid fornication, let every man have his own wife, and let every woman have her own husband."—1 Tim. iv. 1, 2, 3. "Now the spirit speaketh expressly, that in the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits—speaking lies in hypocrisy—

FORBIDDING TO MARRY."—Heb. xiii. 4. "Marriage is honourable in all, &c."

And be it further enacted, That if any person, from, and after the date of these presents, be clearly convicted before our Auditor aforesaid, of using low comparisons, vulgar epithets, or irritating, acrimonious expressions, the person, or persons, so offending, shall not be permitted again to appear in print, until he can clearly prove that he hath read over Addison's Spectator, the Vicar of Wakefield, and the Looker-on; whereby his mind may be cleared from the mist of ignorance, and the vulgar terms which perhaps have been there long lurking without his knowledge, may be erased for ever.

And be it also further enacted, That, if any person or persons whoever, after this date, shall, in any essay, poem, reply, rejoinder, &c. &c. use pedantic expressions, of which the writer doth not appear to understand the meaning, thereby perplexing the mind, and injuring the judgments of our well-beloved subjects, such person or persons shall not be permitted to write more on any subject than definitions, for the space of three months, carefully looking for every word in said definitions, in Johnson's Dictionary.

Given under our hand, and signed with our seal, this 4th day of July, in the year of the world, 5807, and of the Christian Era, 1803.

#### MORALITY.

DISCRETION, Sec'y.

### The Contemplator, No. 9.

Sit mihi fas audita loqui.

VIRGIL.

WHETHER the disposition so common among men, of projecting new plans and schemes for the advancement of their fortunes, be productive of more good, or ill to the world, I shall not pretend to determine. Certain, however, it is, that whilst some, by lucky inventions, raise large sums of money, others pursuing the same means, ruin themselves. They raise large fortunes in theory; but so far from realising their hopes, they lose what they are possessed of, in the practice. Men of this descrip-



tion seem seized with a kind of infatuation; to attempt to reason with them, to show them the fatuity of their schemes is vain; they are either affronted at the person who gives them advice, or else they set him down for a man of no understanding. Cæsar says, *Ferè Libenter homines id quod volunt credunt*—"Men willingly believe what they wish to be true." This is the case with persons of the above description; they hope they will be successful, and therefore do not wish to be convinced to the contrary.

Some time since, in conversation with a friend, he gave me this account of a person, which had fallen within the sphere of his observation. EMILIUS is a projector, and various are the schemes which have been produced by his brain, each of which raised him an imaginary fortune. None of them, however, were productive of much harm to him, till unluckily he purchased a farm. He immediately began building and repairing; he laid out large gardens, planted orchards and fruit trees of various descriptions. Now, thought he, my fortune will soon be made...now, thought his friends, you will lose what you at present have. A new plan of farming, which he intended to pursue, being of his own invention, would of course save him much labour and expence. He had calculated how much the produce of his gardens would bring; his very fruit trees, too, on what he thought a moderate estimation, would produce a handsome sum. On the whole, he found that farming, in the way he should manage it, would soon gain him a large sum of money. Thus sanguine in his expectations, he mentioned them to his friends, who attempted to show him, that his method would not answer, that he would inevitably be disappointed. He tried to convince them of the contrary, explained to them his plans, told them that the probable expences he should be at, would be nothing to the profit he should derive. They saw that experience alone could convince him of his error, and desisted from advising him. And, indeed, the first year was not passed, before he found that he was not calculated for a farmer. His new method, on trial, was found to be inferior to the usual way; his crops failed, his fruit was stolen, and his gardener cheated him. He became disgusted, and sold his plantation for less than half the first cost, determining never again to meddle with farming.

Thus ends many human dreams of wealth and greatness.

"Sic transit gloria mundi."

### TO THE CONTEMPLATOR.

SIR,

Almost all writers, of every description, have employed their pens in describing the effects of disappointed love. The cruelty of parents in opposing what is termed the happiness of their children, has been painted in the most glowing colours. But whilst they have endeavoured to interest the passions by the most affecting examples, and excite a spirit of abhorrence against the authors of such calamities, they have not reflected, that they themselves, in the same situation with the parent, would perhaps not have acted otherwise. Numbers of parents, who have entertained for their children the most tender affection, have refused their assent to unions desired by them, from a consciousness of their impropriety. A handsome figure, a good address, and a depraved heart, have been the destruction of many an unhappy female. A lady with a fortune, seems set up as a mark, to which the unprincipled man, "who has nothing to lose, and every thing to gain," strives to reach. And should not the parent, in such a case, interfere to prevent a union, which every unprejudiced person must be conscious would be productive of unhappiness? There have been, and daily are examples of this kind, the effects of which have been described with the greatest exaggeration.

You gave in your 5th number, an example of the effects of disappointed affection; permit me to give one, which shows, that the interference of parents would have preserved from misery its unhappy object.

MARIA was left, by the loss of her parents, a fortune of £.30,000, before she had attained her seventeenth year. Deprived by their death of those who took the greatest interest in her happiness, she was left exposed to all the snares which it might naturally be expected would be laid for her by those who hoped to obtain her fortune.

Let me pause for a moment, and reflect on such characters:—"A marriage of interest," says a much-admired author, "is at best but a legal prostitution;" but what shall we say of the man who seduces the affections of a woman, merely to obtain her fortune; and when he has obtained it, leaves her to pass her days in misery? What character is more detestable? What most opprobrious epithet does he not deserve? Is he not a villain of the highest order?

It was not long before a person of this description paid his addresses to Maria; his manners were captivating, his figure genteel; but he was dead to every noble

emotion. He soon made an impression on her heart; she was ignorant of the villainy of the world; she supposed his protestations were sincere. A marriage followed; and here commenced her misfortunes. Her husband no sooner obtained possession of her fortune, than his kindness began to abate, and he at length treated her with neglect and indifference. Her grief, as may be supposed, was extreme; she loved him with the greatest affection, and this was the return. Two children, born during the time they lived together, so far from raising an attachment to her in his breast, seemed to increase his ill-treatment, which at length became so bad as not to be endured.

She determined on a separation from him, to which he willingly consented, and (from her own fortune!!) allowed her a pittance with which she retired into the country, where grief and disappointment soon ended her days.

Many are the instances of this kind; and many more would there be, were it not for the interference of friends, who for so doing have been represented as monsters of cruelty.

Your's, &c.

PHILAMOR.

Without criticizing on this letter, I shall leave the reader to make his own remarks upon it.

PHILADELPHUS.

### Small Talk,

NO. V.

"Worth makes the man, and want of it the fellow,  
"The rest is all but leather or prunella."

JOHN DO BROGNI,

CARDINAL DE VIVIERS, was a hog-driver in his infancy. Some monks passing by as he was busied in that employment, and noticing his wit and vivacity, offered to take him to Rome, and bring him up to study. John accepted their offer, and went to a shoe-maker to procure a pair of shoes for his journey. He had not money sufficient to pay for his purchase; and the shoe-maker trusted him with part, and told him, smiling, that he must pay him when he was made a cardinal. He became a cardinal in reality, and was not unmindful of his former low condition, but took pains to perpetuate it. He built a chapel at Geneva, and caused this adventure to be carved on the stone wall of the chapel; in the sculpture he is represented as young, and without shoes, keeping hogs under a tree; and all around the walls are the figures of shoes. Rollin says this monument was existing at Geneva in his life time.

[Hist. du con. de Constance.]

## POPE BENEDICT XII.

Was the son of a miller, whence he was called "the white Cardinal." He never forgot his former station in life; and when he was settling his niece in marriage, he refused to give her to the great lords who sued for her, and married her to a tradesman. He said the popes should be like Melchisedeck, without relations; and frequently used these words of the prophet—"If they that belong to me get not dominion, I shall be undefiled and innocent from the great offence."

[Diet. de Moreri.]

## A DISTINGUISHED ROMAN,

Being reproached by the nobility for his low extraction, replied, "I cannot produce the statues of my ancestors, their triumphs, nor their consulships; but if need be, I can produce the rewards I have been honoured with; I can show the wounds I have received in fighting for my country. These are my statues, these are my titles to nobility; I have not borrowed them from my forefathers; I have acquired them by the labours and dangers I have undergone."

[Sallust in bello Jugurth.]

## FOR THE PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY.

[The following statement, given by a *Friend to Truth*, fully exculpates the Young Ladies of Philadelphia from the charge exhibited against them by a correspondent, whose communication was noticed in the notes to readers and correspondents last week; and throws the odium of immodest behaviour back with a vengeance on this pretended *Friend to Modesty*. Judging from his conduct on this occasion, it is highly probable that the crimson blush never tinged his cheek, but when excited by guilt.] E.

## MR. HOGAN,

SEEING in your notes to readers and correspondents, in your last number, some notice taken of a communication, which reflects no small disgrace on the female sex of Philadelphia; I feel it a duty I owe to the sex, especially to those of this city, to wipe off the opprobrium which this calumniator would, under the feigned garb of modesty, cast upon the fair sex of this city. I must beg leave to inform this very modest gentleman, that it would at least have been prudent, before he published this general slander on the Young Ladies of Philadelphia, to have ascertained the fact; for he cannot but know that the degrading picture he has given of the female character, will be conveyed perhaps to the extremities of the United States, at least as far as the Repository travels. And when he states that "nearly a hundred, apparently

very respectable and genteel young ladies, amuse themselves by looking at the gentlemen bathing," I think it goes pretty far in giving a general character, and implicates the young ladies generally in this obscene amusement. But what apology will this modest gentleman make to the young ladies for the outrage he has committed on truth and decency, as well as on their fair fame, when it is known that these young ladies had *not* assembled for the purpose he ascribes to them; but that they had come there on a very different occasion,—that of attending a public baptism; and that, while thus engaged, these gentlemen (I suppose your modest informant was one of them) had the impudence to strip and expose themselves in this indecent manner, in sight of the company thus assembled. The public will judge whether or not it was possible for this squeamish gentleman to be unacquainted with the above circumstance; and if not, they must readily impute to him all that malignity of heart which such a misrepresentation of facts, for the purpose of defaming the character of the fair females of Philadelphia, most implicitly demands.

## A FRIEND TO TRUTH.

(From the Hudson Balance.)

## PETRIFICATION.

PERHAPS there is not a more astonishing instance of Petrification in the western world, than is to be seen about half a mile south east from the Court-house in Schoharie county. And, what is almost as astonishing, it has never been noticed by any geographer or naturalist. It is a hill, whose size almost entitles it to the appellation of a mountain, which may be pronounced a mere mass of petrified shells. I went to the top of the hill (which is some thousand feet higher than the ground where the Court-house stands) and examined the rock as I went up, and then along the top of the ridge for half a mile. The rock is generally covered with a thin soil, but lies bare at different intervals, not far distant from each other, in its whole extent: and in some places projects from the ground 10 or 12 feet. Every inch of the rock exhibits petrified shells in their perfect form. In one place I broke off a piece of the rock, in a deep fissure, ten feet from the surface of the rock, and found it to be of the same composition. Wherever the rock is exposed to the sun, it resembles brimstone; where it is hid from the sun, it is dark, coarse and rough. It seems to be composed wholly of river shells; I could find no oyster-shells,

but I found some very large clam-shells.—There is one thing particularly worthy of remark. Altho' it is a ridge so elevated, that no water of a petrified quality, or otherwise, can possibly run there, I saw a bunch of moss, which a gentleman had found there, perfectly petrified.

I have no leisure, neither am I enough of a naturalist to investigate and make due reflection upon this wonderful phenomenon; but I hope this communication will excite the curiosity of some ingenious naturalist, to do justice to the subject.

PUER.

Livingston Ville, Schoharie County.

## FOR THE PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY.

FLERES, si scires unum tua tempora mensum,

Rides, cum non sit forsitan una dies.

H.

LANGUENTES colimus medicumque Deumque,

Valentes ridemus medicum rejicimusque deum!

W.

Poetical Translations of the above are requested.

## FOR THE PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY.

## NOTE.

ANTHONY SYMPATHY, in his "Consolatory Address to Selwyn," told his own story in part, (for, as a facetious counsellor said of a witness, "he has told the truth, but not the whole truth, and rather more than the truth;") by *Colin* he meant *himself*,—by *Mary*, *Betsy*,—by *Nancy*, his *mare* so called; he likewise made a mistake, for \*\*\*\* is not for *Mary*, but *Rosa*, by poetical liberty used instead of *Rosina*. If *Selwyn* had the talents of *Hogarth*, the "Consolatory Address" would have been treated in the manner that distinguished painter treated "Churchill's Epistle."

SELWYN.

[This note was accompanied by a long epistle, addressed to Anthony Sympathy, which the editor wishes to dismiss without any remarks.]

## PUN.

A Student at Law was complaining that he had read but five volumes of Bacon's Abridgement, which made him already feel very dull. A wit who heard him, said, "Cheer up, my boy, and don't be discouraged; who would not be rusty with half a year's Bacon?"



FOR THE PHILADELPHIA REPOSITORY.

TO THE MISOGAMIST.

METHINKS, good friend, you are not over civil,  
You hate us ladies, as we hate the devil;

Nor gallant neither—to tell us so.  
But do you think we care for all your prating,  
Your fibbing, scribbling, shuffling and debating?  
No, not for either—Ah, surely no.

You say we do not give a solid reason,  
Why 'gainst good sense you're guilty of high treason,  
By living single—We do, we do.

To shew that Wedlock's good, why thus I'll prove it,  
I'll shew you too, that most men dearly love it;  
Why how? you'll ask me—I say just so:

How many thousands, tasting of its blessings,  
Love's soft endearments, and a wife's caressings—  
Their wives have died—they sigh and groan;  
Depriv'd of her they lov'd, life's greatest pleasure,  
Like wretched misers, who have lost their treasure,  
They can ne'er rejoice—to be alone.

Not all their days in idle mourning wasting,  
To Wedlock's bonds again we see them hasting,  
They prize the blessing—and justly too:  
If on the married, misery attended,  
And show'rs of woes on their poor heads descended,  
Would they do so?—Why surely no!

WIDOW WISEMAN.

PHILADELPHIA,

JULY 9, 1803.

INVENTIONS & IMPROVEMENTS.

EXPERIMENTS.

IT appears from some experiments made by Mr. E. Walker, that acoustic instruments may be constructed for conversing at a distance, without the assistance of tubes to convey the sound. "Ex. 1. I took a deal rod 16 feet long, and about an inch square, and after having fixed one end of it into the small end of a speaking trumpet, I laid it upon two props of a horizontal position. One of the props was placed under the trumpet, about 3 inches from its wide end, and the other prop was placed near the other end of the rod; another speaking trumpet was then laid across the rod, about 3 inches from the end. The wide part of this trumpet rested upon the rod, but the other end was suspended by a ribband. The apparatus thus adjusted, I introduced a watch into the end of the trumpet, and applying my ear to this cross trumpet, I heard beats much louder than if the watch had been at the distance of a few inches only. The sound appeared to come out of the cross trumpet, altho' the distance was 17 feet and a half—and when it was laid into the cross trumpet, it was heard equally well at the end trumpet. Ex. 2. My assistant in these experiments being seated at one end of the trumpet, and myself at the other, a conversation took place thro' this apparatus, but in whisper too low to be heard thro' the air at that

distance. When the ear was placed in a certain position, the words were heard as if they had been spoken by an invisible being within the trumpet—and the sound more distinct, softer, and more musical, than if they had been spoken thro' the air." Mr. Walker infers from these experiments, that if communications were made on this principle, between a shop or ware-house, and the dining room, &c. it might contribute to the dispatch of business—and instruments might be formed on the same principle, and introduced between the parlour and servants' hall, so that directions might be given to a domestic without his entering the room, and in whispers too low to disturb the company. [Bost. Mag.]

IT has been ascertained by various experiments, made by M. Coulomb, that the best magnetic needles are those which are long and broad, but not thick.

INTELLIGENCE.

DELAWARE BRIDGE.

The subscription which opened on the 7th inst. at the City Tavern, for building a bridge over the river Delaware, near Trenton, was filled in half an hour.

A late Pittsburg paper contains proposals for publishing "Notes on the navigation of the Mississippi, with 2 plates, laying down the most difficult passages in the river; taken by a gentleman of talents and observation, and corrected after several voyages in all stages of the water." The book will contain from 60 to 100 pages duodecimo—the price to be 37½ cents.

Mr. David Ford, of Groton, in New-Hampshire, has a Cow, which lately brought a calf with two heads, four eyes, four ears, two tongues, two windpipes, two back bones growing together, two tails, and only four legs.

WHITESTOWN, (N. Y.) JUNE 16, 1803.

A Remarkable phenomenon took place in this village, a few days since:—a feather bed, lying in the garret of Messrs. T. and E. Williams, spontaneously took fire, and a considerable part of it was consumed before it was discovered. This very singular operation of nature, will appear more credible, tho' not less remarkable, if we take into view the following circumstances. Some time in the month of March last, a child of Mr. Williams had had the misfortune to be badly burnt. During the progress of recovery, 2 or 3 gallons of oil were made use of, and a considerable part of it was absorbed by the bed. In the course of the day, the family were sensible of an unusual scent, which seemed like that of burning oil. This excited their apprehensions, and in searching for the cause, the family entered the garret, and found part of the above-mentioned bed in a state of ignition; and as soon as it was exposed to a free circulation of air, it burst into a flame. The family are confident that the fire was not communicated by any of the usual means, as there had been no fire carried into the garret for a considerable time.

RECIPE.

For preventing that troublesome insect, the Flea, infesting persons, rooms, or beds.

TAKE a few branches of pennyroyal, and hang it up in the room, lay it on, or near the bed, or carry a few sprigs in the pocket, and the Flea will never make its appearance. This simple preventative has never failed on the desired effect.

Marriages.

MARRIED, on the 4th inst. by Michael Hillegas, esq. Mr. John P. Twaddell, to Miss Jane Bonsall, both of this city.

— on the 6th inst. by Peter Brown, esq. Mr. John S. Semmers, merchant, to Miss Louisa Marciera, both of this city.

— on the 7th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Poits, Mr. Samuel Thompson, to Miss Margaret Meekay, both of this city.

— same day, by the Rev. Philip Milledoler, Capt. William Lyle, to the amiable Miss Elizabeth Peliz, both of this city.

Deaths.

DIED, at P. Republican, on or about the 11th ult. Mr. Benjamin Brannan, between 18 and 19 years of age, son of Benjamin Brannan, esq. of Darby, Delaware county.

— at Carlisle, on the 22d ult. Mr. Jonathan Holmes, in the 88th year of his age. He had been 60 years resident in the vicinity of Carlisle.

— at Lancaster, on the 29th ult. Mr. Bernard Hubley, in the 84th year of his age. He had been near 70 years an inhabitant of that borough.

— on the 2d inst. after a short illness, Mrs. Elizabeth Franklin, of this city, a woman very highly esteemed and respected by all her acquaintances.

— on Sunday morning, the 3d inst. of a consumption, Mrs. Mary Byrne, wife of Mr. Patrick Byrne, of this city. Seldom are we called upon to mention a death with more sincere regret. The deceased was a worthy member of society. She was a tender parent, an affectionate wife, a friend to the afflicted, and a mother to the orphan. Engaging in her manners, of a charitable disposition, and of a benevolent heart, she died as universally lamented, as she had lived esteemed. During her long illness, which she bore with fortitude, she was seldom heard to complain, but submitted with a pious resignation, to the will of Heaven.

— in England, Mr. William Bell.—He was a warm 45 and 99 man; and when Wilkes was sentenced to two years imprisonment, he swore he would neither shave himself, nor change his linen, until the object of his idolatry had regained his liberty: and in this brutal state he actually remained until the period was expired.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Several communications received this week shall be noticed hereafter, or disposed of according to their merit.

## TEMPLE of the MUSES.

### ORIGINAL POETRY.

#### EVENING.

*Written at HAYNE DE GRACE, on the Susquehanna.*

HAIL, modest Evening fair!  
Thy soft'ning breath inspires my breast:—  
Forth let me tread thy pebbled shore,  
O Susquehanna, fam'd of yore,  
And on thy moss-grown rocks my tired limbs rest.  
There, free from every care,  
I'll sound my reed, so soft so sweet,  
That Echo shall the notes repeat  
Across the watery way,  
And, at each gentle trill,  
Fond Mem'ry shall my bosom fill  
With all the joys of that delightful day,  
That day when first I view'd  
Anna, the mild the good,  
Anna, sweet child of love-inspiring May.

Yon Mountain, now but dimly seen,  
Where still the buxom Woodland queen,  
Young rosy Health, delights to dwell,  
And tune, at early dawn, her shell,  
Shall soon display a summit bright  
As Cynthia, regent of the night,  
Emerges from old Ocean's bed,  
On golden meads her rays to shed.  
She comes!—behold her air serene!  
So look'd the lovely Nymph, I ween,  
Young Anna, when her graceful move  
First caus'd my heart to bow to Love.

Thy charms, O dewy-breathing Eve,  
Inwrap my soul—My pipe I'll leave,  
And wander thro' the alleys green,  
Where Cynthia peeps the trees between,  
There listen to the mellow trill  
Of Bob, sweet songster of the hill,  
Or pace, refresh'd, the mountain hoar,  
Whose dew-dipt vest shall charm the more,  
Catch in each gently-dying gale  
Some love-sick minstrel's artless tale,  
Which, join'd with mine, shall sweetly prove  
How heavenly are the notes of Love.

Sweet Eve! the time-sold legends say,  
That when thou tak'st thy mantle gray,  
Till Fairies of Aonian race  
Delight across thy breast to trace  
Each twirling Zephyr's balmy way,  
And on thy locks to swing and play,  
To hallow each meek flower, which sips  
The dew that drops from off thy lips,  
Kiss from thy cheeks the pearly tear,  
That trickles when the morning's near,  
And, circling, in the woodbine grove  
Chaunt vespers to the God of Love.

Mark how the flitting moon-beams play  
Upon the smooth reflecting bay,

While not a breeze is heard to chime,  
To soothe the vacuous ear of Time;  
E'en the true-time-beating oar  
At this calm hour is heard no more,  
The Peasants to their cots have fled  
To press the limb-refreshing bed;  
For Labour gently calls on Sleep  
Her sun-brown'd votaries to keep.  
Be gracious, Heaven!—and ever move  
Their hearts to Sympathy and Love.

Hail, modest Evening fair!  
Still as I rove  
The fragrant grove,  
May I thy pleasures share;  
And O thou Susquehanna stream!  
When shall I, by Cynthia's beam,  
Again along thy lov'd banks stray,  
To mark thy mazy-winding way?  
No more!—  
To-morrow's dawn  
Shall view me on the lawn,  
Breasting with bosom light the early breeze:  
With joy I'll speed,  
Hope takes the lead,  
Already on my soul I feel her seize.  
Ah! shall I view the maid,  
To whom my vows were paid,  
See her soft smiles, and hear her voice divine,  
Press to my raptur'd heart,  
My quickly-throbbing heart,  
The lovely Girl, and call her ever mine?

FLORIO.

### SELECTED.

#### SONNET,

By W. CUNNINGHAM, Dromore, Ireland.

*Time, Midnight—Scene, a Grove.*

NOW sleep the feather'd warblers of the dale,  
Silence and gloom the solemn scene pervade;  
Save, 'midst the rustling beech, soft sighs the gale;  
Save, down yon steep, resounds the hoarse cascade.

Now paints the moon, with silver radiance crown'd,  
The pearly dew-drop on their trembling bed;  
Fancy half-eyes fleet fairy forms around;  
Reason resumes her seat—the vision's fled.

As on we bend our course—the winding glade,  
Now wrapt in gloom, now darts a sullen gleam;  
The chequered scene, of varied light and shade,  
Unfolds its form beneath the silver beam.

Mid' scenes like these, 'till Fancy loves to stray,  
And Nature's midnight solemn garb survey.

ST. COLEMAN'S GLEN,  
DROMORE HOUSE.

### A MORAL THOUGHT.

By Hawkerworth.

THROUGH groves sequester'd, dark, and still,  
Low vales and mossy cells among,  
In silent paths the careless rill  
With languid murmurs steals along.

Awhile it plays with circling sweep,  
And ling'ring leaves its native plain;  
Then pours impetuous down the steep,  
And mingles with the boundless main.

O let my years thus devious glide,  
Thro' silent scenes obscurely calm;  
Nor wealth nor strife pollute the tide,  
Nor honour's sanguinary palm!

When labour tires, and pleasure palls,  
Still let the stream untroubled be,  
As down the steep of age it falls,  
And mingles with eternity.

\*\*\*\*\*

### THE FAIR THIEF.

By Dr. Goldsmith.

NOT PRINTED IN HIS WORKS.

I TELL, and tell with truth and grief,  
That Celia is an arrant thief:  
Before the urchin well could go  
She stole the whiteness of the snow;  
And more, the whiteness to adorn,  
She stole the blushes of the morn;  
Stole all the sweetness æther sheds  
On primrose banks or violet beds;  
Still to reveal her artful wiles,  
She stole the Graces' silken smiles;  
'Twas quickly seen she robb'd the sky,  
To plant a star in either eye;  
She stole Aurora's balmy breath,  
And pilfer'd orient pearl for teeth;  
The cherry, dipt in morning dew,  
Gave moisture to her lips and hue.  
These were the infant spoils, a store  
To which in time she pilfer'd more:  
At twelve, she stole from Cyprus' queen,  
Her air and love-commanding mein;  
Stole Juno's dignity, and stole  
From Pallas sense, to charm the soul;  
She sung—the Syrens all appear'd,  
And warbling, she stole all she heard;  
She play'd—the Muses, from their hill,  
Wonder'd, who thus had stole their skill;  
Apollo's wit was next her prey,  
Her next—the beams that brighten day.  
Great Jove, her pilferings to crown,  
Pronounc'd these treasures all her own;  
Pardon'd her crimes and prais'd her art,  
And t'other day she stole my heart.

Cupid, if lovers be your care,  
Exert your power on this fair;  
To trial bring her stolen charms,  
And let her prison be—my arms.

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